

# THE BEE

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## DISCOUNT ON BRAINS.

The salaries paid the professors and instructors of Howard University amounts to no less than a discount on brains. Every other educational institution and all business firms and corporations pay a premium on brains. It remains for this institution, which has to prepare young men and women for the future, to do the pawnbroker's stunt of offering a ridiculously low discount for a gem. Take the salaries paid Howard University, not from the president down, but from the deans down, and they constitute a real retardance to education, rather than an incentive. Here we have an institution of learning which appropriates to itself the broad, dignified name of "university," and national at that, whose deans draw the munificent maximum salary of \$1,760, and some of whose instructors draw as low as \$600 per annum, and that, too, in this the most expensive city to live in on the American continent. To become an instructor at Howard one must be a college graduate. The minimum salary for a messenger or unskilled laborer, or a mere coal-heaver, in the government service is \$660—sixty dollars more than is paid some college graduates who are professors or instructors at Howard. And to be eligible for a messenger or unskilled laborer one has but to pass an examination any pupil in the primary grade in the public schools can pass. The deans, however, must, preferably, be post-graduates, and must have a string of bachelor titles affixed to their names as long as the moral law. The maximum salary paid a government clerk is \$1,800, one hundred dollars more than is paid the best professor at Howard. And to be eligible for this clerk salary the clerk has only to pass an examination which any pupil in the grammar grade of the public schools can pass with ease, and without preparation. There are professors and instructors at Howard who draw \$1,000 and \$1,200, men who are graduates of one or more colleges and universities. These educators, many years of whose lives were devoted to preparation, and whose present and future lives are being and will be sacrificed for the benefit of posterity, are compelled to labor in the highest field of labor, and the most exacting field, at salaries lower, in some instances, than received by messengers and coal-heavers in the government service, lower than men whose abilities extend but a notch further than the ability to read indifferently and write intelligibly. Who is responsible for the ridiculously low salaries paid the faculty of Howard University? Is it not within the power of the president to recommend at least living, if not equitable salaries? Or is he so much concerned over turning in, at the close of the year, an unused balance of five or ten cents? We propose to have more anon on this salary question.

## BEN. DAVIS.

The Bee takes issue with its contemporary, the New York Age, in its attack on the editor of the Atlanta, Ga., Independent. An indictment for any offense is not a conviction. Many an innocent man has been indicted but not convicted. An indictment is not a conviction. The Age's attitude is cowardly and unjournalistic. Mr. Davis' career in the State of Georgia has been honor-

able and upright. Can the Age prove that Mr. Davis has been or is guilty of any criminal offense? Does an indictment bar or deny a person of his citizenship? During the entire career of Mr. Davis in the State of Georgia nothing has been brought against him but the ancient indictment charging him with an offense which has never been tried. Suppose Attorney H. Lincoln Johnson did defend him, does this disqualify Mr. Johnson as a lawyer and a citizen?

Mr. Davis was elected by the sub-committee of Odd Fellows as their chief justice of their court. To disqualify him for such a position it must be shown that he is incompetent to fill that particular office. What has an indictment for some other offense got to do with it? The Bee has found its contemporary, the editor of the Atlanta Independent, a man who will always meet his obligations. It is true that the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows is full of politics and politicians, and the most successful politicians have been victorious over the weaker and less crafty.

The attack of the Age on both Mr. Davis and his counsel has been personal and unfair, and it is not believed that the colored press of the country will be a party to it.

Many an innocent man has not only been indicted, but convicted. How many innocent colored men in the South today are serving time in prison? How many innocent men have been charged with offenses of which they are not guilty?

## THE DIFFERENCE.

There have been white professors at some institutions of learning not more than a thousand miles from the baseball park, who have drank moderately or excessively at will, but not a word was said to them. On one occasion we learned of a certain white professor who dropped dead in a cafe where was sold liquor which did not always exhilarate without intoxicating. But that was not considered a matter for investigation upon information conveyed in an anonymous letter. But a colored man, to be on the staff of some universities we know, must possess more religion than is contained between the backs of the Bible, and must be as sparing of liquids that contain a suspicion of alcohol as the North Pole is sparing of vegetation. It just makes a difference as to color with some unreasonable puritans.

## HIS OWN ENEMY.

A local contemporary was so contemptible last week that it could not make a decent comment on the assault upon Dr. Washington. It goes to show that all of the ignorance and demagoguery are not found in the uneducated Negro. The editor of this local contemporary is supposed to be a highly educated colored American. The colored brother is his own enemy, no matter what is done for him to civilize him. He laughs at his brother's downfall, no matter what the circumstances may be.

Every generation has its martyr.

All the world loves a lover, it is said.

It required no great courage to write after the President had written.

Daniel Webster, on a memorable occasion, said: "Massachusetts needs no defence." So we say of Dr. Washington.

Washingtonites and anti-Washingtonites in whom there abides honesty and love of race, stood shoulder to shoulder in reposing confidence in the purity of the Tuskegee educator.

A dastardly deed to one unites a divided family; foreign war cements parties so as to form a solid phalanx of loyal patriots. The assault upon Dr. Washington dissolved all differences over non-essentials to make way for unity in the essentials.

In Judge Robert H. Terrell not only have the Negro peoples of the District an able representative, but the public, without reference to color, have an able and fair judge—one of the ablest on the bench.

Color does not signify manhood. If it did there would be three dark-skinned men to every one with a white face. A colored skin is simply a suggestion to the race-prejudice whites that while their skin may be white their hearts are black.

## Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)

Dr. Harvey Wiley says "beware of alcohol in winter and soda water and ice-cream in summer." When I read that mess of words I just naturally thought about Board & McGuire, who "beat it" by selling soda water and ice-cream the year round. They have to do it in order to compete with the bow-window thirst parlor across the street. I don't know what women will say to Dr. Wiley's effervescence over soda water and ice-cream. Take away ice-cream from women when Old Sol is chasing the mercury in the thermometer up above the hill of fever heat, but take it from me, if you take ice-cream from them you will take away all the sunshine out of their lives. I know one little woman, weight about 100 in the shade, who would call out the police reserves if it was done. And as for avoiding alcohol in the winter (and of course, when Dr. Wiley says alcohol he has reference to Old Crow and kindred blends), does he think for a moment that the average churchman is going to do without his "morning's morning" when the mercury is trying to drop out of the bottom of the bulb; when the icy wind is tearing up Fourteenth street faster than Bud Gaskins can send his machine? Well, if he has, he has got his dates mixed. Most men, outside of Geo. W. Cook, will cut out ice-cream, but they will draw a line about a mile wide on cutting out that lemon, sugar, and just a suspicion of whiskey on an arctic morning. Most women will take a chance at doing penance by cutting out spirits fermenti in the winter; but cut out ice-cream, never. Dr. Wiley may be a chemist, but he's hunsawballed when it comes to a knowledge of desirability.

Speaking, parenthetically, about George Cook, now Professor Cook, wouldn't you with alcohol a minute. He has such a strong dislike for it that when the government decided to experiment with denatured alcohol as a fuel, George immediately wrote a treatise on "The Curse of Rum," and posted it on the university bulletin board. Why, he wouldn't use alcohol under a changing dish to make a Welsh rarebit. He's just "agin it." If a teacher or pupil at Howard would pass, by accident, on a dark night, a liquor sign, he might just as well conclude he would be reported for being drunk under peculiar conditions. George Cook has only one vagary, and that's red-eye aversion. On many matters he's got the instinct of Pierpont Morgan and the characteristics of Hetty Green. George can make money where there is none to make, and he could save money if his expenses exceeded his income. As for energy, he's a regular 10-horsepower dynamo. He burns a hot trail with his energy. He moves like a Pennsylvania Limited, talks like a Knickerbocker Special, and figures like "Coin" Harvey. It's a mighty good thing for Howard that it has a man like George Cook for secretary. He's right there with the goods, and "if anybody kin, he kin keep 'em on the business end of that knowledge factory. A few years ago—about two—George went down to Blue Plains, and ran that Post-Graduate branch of Howard in a way that made the District officials sit up and take notice. He injected life and business and order into that institution. Then, like old sport Cincinnatus, he returned to his plow—Howard University—and has been furnishing energy for the whole push up on Howard Hill ever since. Oh, George is some more people, let me tell you. If they want something done, done right, and done quick, all they have to do is say, "Let George do it," and the bread is baked. But if they want someone to take about four fingers of Trimble, and say "Let George do it," you are sure to be given an imitation of an eruption of old Vesuvius. Did George ever take a smile? Well, now, I don't know; but I reckon not; for if he had, he wouldn't be so bitter against an elixir.

Well, now, don't you know I came near forgetting Dr. W. L. Board. Well, I did. You see, Doc is such a modest, retiring fellow that you are liable to overlook him when sending out invitations to a slow gin luncheon. Clever fellow, though. Always wears his smile—one of those kind that won't come off. He, too, is one of those stingy men; too stingy to hook up with something sweet in a form of a woman. Doc is so backward that if a woman speaks to him he's liable to sprain an ankle in an effort to make some reply. He's got a penchant—oh, penchant is a beauty—for widows, but lacks nerve to make google eyes at her that sound like a proposal. Did you ever happen in his national bank when a pretty woman enters and calls for a sundae? Well, you ought to see him. Doc smiles, shows those pearly teeth of his, first stands on one foot and then the other, toys with his hair, and then, hesitatingly says: "What flavor, please?" When she gently and sweetly peeps to him that she wants peach, Doc, in his nervousness, dumps all the flavors in the fountain into her sundae, and when she offers him the change he says, just like a millionaire: "Oh, never mind the pay; we give everything away here." After she is gone Doc marks everything in the store up 10 per cent in order to get even for his nervous and unintentional extravagance. It's a pity Doc Board is not married. A brighter, cleaner, and straighter man never compounded a prescription on which was made 100 per cent profit. You ask me if he is making money. I'll answer that question by asking if they are making money over at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. Some of these bright days, when the sun is speculating on both sides of the street, this mixer of drugs and financier of Negro busts, will slip out of Washington, head his mules toward the land of lynchings, and return with a beaut. Now, I know I am giving away a secret, but I just can't keep it any longer.

If Tillie Seguire, the boneless serpentine movement female who has been doing several kinds of stunts at Dabney's get-rich-quick emporium,

should decide to stay here permanently, there would be all kinds of trouble in some families, I reckon, and many a bald-headed pater familias, and many a bachelorette, and many a callow youth would move over to Dabney's, bag and baggage. She has been doing stunts there for two weeks, and the men have been crowding the place to witness her "poetry of motion," as Dr. Henry Freeman calls it. I was there six night myself, but I didn't go to see Tillie do the couchette. I just went to see what I could see. Every night I saw the same old crowd of married men and hot-stuff bachelors. Doc Freeman, who is authority on this "poetry of motion" business, says Tillie Seguire is the queen of motion—and Doc ought to know, being a physician. Doc only went a few times, however. About ten nights. He went to study limb movements, so that if he got a patient with the selamitis he would know just how to diagnose the case. Doc Howard went six nights for the same purpose. Dr. Sum Wormley said Tillie had the most perfect set of teeth ever incased in a mouth. He went about seven times to study teeth-ology. Doc Gaskins went eleven times for the same purpose. Judge Terrell went just to be informed in case he should have to render a decision on the constitutionality of the law permitting actresses to show poetry of motion in public. John Dancy went because he got in free. Jim Cobb went in order to be near if there was a hurry call for an attorney who is up on the serpentine movement. John Collins, ditto. Most of the married men went just to be able to tell their wives how they hated that boneless movement, and it took seven or eight nights' attendance to convince them. Well, Tillie had them all coming, with the result that that little dry-goods box of a theater was packed every night.

## MEDICAL SOCIETY INDORSE HIM.

Harrisburg, Pa., March 24, 1911.  
Dr. Booker T. Washington,  
Hotel Manhattan,  
New York City.

My Dear Dr. Washington: At a recent meeting of the Central Pennsylvania Medical Society the following resolutions were adopted: "Whereas, we learn through the public press of the atrocious assault upon the person of Dr. Booker T. Washington, and the charge, both by his assailant and some of his less kindly disposed critics, of suspicious conduct, be it

"Resolved, That we, the members of the Central Pennsylvania Medical Society, herewith extend our heartfelt sympathy to Dr. Washington in this unfortunate episode, and our sincere belief in his moral integrity and conscientious uprightness.

"We condemn the scandalous charge, hatched out of this atrocious and unwarranted attack, and the seeming readiness on the part of certain of his critics to make capital of it.

"We realize what the loss of public confidence in Dr. Washington would mean to the entire race; and so implicit is our confidence in him that we still look to him as embodying all those attributes belonging to one of the world's greatest and noblest men.

Be it further

"Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be conveyed to Dr. Washington and a copy be given to the press."

With sincere wishes for your speedy recovery and early return to your life's work, and our earnest belief that the incident will do much to strengthen the faith of those who believe in you, I remain, most sincerely yours,

Stephen J. Lewis, D. S.,  
Cor. Secretary.

## WILL PROSECUTE TO THE LIMIT.

(Special Dispatch to the Washington Bee.)  
TUSKEGEE, Ala., March 29.—Dr. Booker T. Washington emphatically repudiates the dispatches sent out from Philadelphia early this week intimating that the prosecution of Ulrich, the man who assaulted him a week ago in New York City, would be dropped. Dr. Washington also brands as a misstatement the intimation that he has in any way justified the unprovoked attack upon him. The whole story, he states, is a cruel misrepresentation, and does him grave injustice. So far as Dr. Washington is able to do it, Ulrich will be prosecuted to the limit, and the charge changed to felonious assault, if this can be brought about.

## THINGS THAT WILL HAPPEN.

W. Sidney Pittman and J. A. Lanford form a partnership.

A. F. Boston re-enter the Universal Pleasure Club.

Dr. Washington and Dr. Du Bois thinking alike.

M. C. Maxfield superintendent of the Second Baptist Sabbath school.

Rev. J. Anderson Taylor and Rev. Waldron exchange pulpits.

Thomas L. Jones and John W. Patterson form a law partnership.

L. M. King Exalted Ruler of Columbia Lodge of Elks.

Attorney William L. Pollard married before the year of 1911 expires.

Attorney A. W. Scott religiously inclined and leading a Baptist prayer meeting.

Ex-Judge E. M. Hewitt and Judge Robert H. Terrell seated upon the bench together.

Colored Democrats succeed colored Republicans in the House of Representatives.

Ralph Given succeed Judge Alexander R. Mallowney, judge of the United States branch of the Police Court.

Assistant United States Attorney J. A. Cobb name the date of his coming marriage.

Rev. Louis G. Gregory find the rest of his new religion on his arrival in Egypt.

## The Assault Condemned

### BOOKER T. WASHINGTON THEIR REPRESENTATIVE.

The Afro-American Ledger, of Baltimore, Md.: "It is to be hoped that Mr. Washington's lawyer will push the case and give the ruffian the punishment he so justly deserves."

The Charleston Messenger, of Charleston, S. C.: "We hang our heads this week in sorrow for our Brother Booker T., and he has our best wishes for his speedy recovery, and we trust that the attack will have no bearing or hindrance in his energy and ambition to keep before the world the idea of industrial education for the masses."

The New York Age, of New York City: "It must have been a source of comfort to the great leader as he lay like a wounded lion, to have pouring in upon him from all quarters, from the North and the South, from black and white alike, telegrams and letters, not only marked by deepest sympathy, but charged with the indignation of decency outraged in its own castle."

The Journal and Guide, of Norfolk, Va.: "The fact that Dr. Washington decided not to enter a more serious charge against his assailant than simple assault is an indication of his broad charity as well as the insignificance and worthlessness of his assailant, who was a white man."

The Advocate Verdict, of Harrisburg, Pa.: "In Booker T. Washington, the race and mankind has reached one of its highest ideals. Without him, the possibility for the race would still be in doubt. With him, the humble Negro child reads his history with hope for better things."

Southern Christian Recorder, of Columbus, Ga., says: "If any one Negro has labored incessantly for harmony between the races, Dr. Washington has, and there is nothing in the history of his career as a leader that as much as indicated the contrary."

The Reformer, of Richmond, Va., says: "Dr. Washington was plucky, and showed that he knew how to 'hit back,' though his assailant got the best of him—one of whom was a lusty German, armed with a big club."

The World, of Indianapolis, Ind.: "We are thankful the American sense of fair play has not become obsolete, and that even a negro is entitled to be heard before he is adjudged guilty. God still reigns, and the work of Washington remains unimpaired."

The Philadelphia Tribune, of Philadelphia, Pa.: "Those who know Dr. Washington best know that he is a stickler for keeping business engagements; that he is a tireless worker; that he allows neither time, distance, the weather nor any other thing to deter him from endeavoring to perform a duty which he feels is imperative."

The Chicago Defender, of Chicago, Ill.: "The assault upon Dr. Booker T. Washington by one Elbert Ulrich in New York City, recently, is sadly regretful and untimely, and proves that respectable citizenship in this country is now basking in a world of danger built upon bogus laws of society, in which protection is found only in the depths of an aquarium."

The American Citizen, of Atlanta, Ga.: "The race to which Dr. Washington belongs does not for a moment entertain the slightest idea that he is guilty of undue familiarity with any woman, nor do we believe the thinking people of America entertain the slightest idea of the truthfulness of the Ulrich accusation. It is generally believed that it is a put-up job to impede the good work of Dr. Washington."

The Zanesville Advocate, of Zanesville, O.: "The Advocate, with the entire race and thousands of all races, regret with all sincerity of heart, that one of the nation's leaders and educators of his people was struck down with such brutality, and our untold sympathy goes out to this great and good man."

The Pine Bluff Weekly Herald, of Pine Bluff, Ark.: "It is simply terrible when a man like Dr. Washington can be set upon by a Dutch janitor and beat up in the manner he was, and it is plain that no black man is safe in this country. The whole affair looks like a job."

The Southern Reporter, of Charleston, S. C.: "Dr. Booker T. Washington, the great educational leader of the Negro race, has the profound sympathy of the better element of white and colored people in this country."

The Atlanta Independent, of Atlanta, Ga.: "It is feared that the cause he represents will be injured not by reason of the guilt of the man, but because of the enemies he has made in the successful establishment of the work for which he is sacrificing his life."

The Freeman, of Indianapolis, Ind., says: "His friends have rallied to him, expressing unbounded confidence in his integrity in all respects. We are not different to them, seeing in the distinguished leader and educator, all that has been said of him from time to time."

The Florida Sentinel, of Pensacola, Fla.: "The unfortunate Booker Washington incident in New York simply serves to show the fallacy of hastily taking the law into one's own hands. The 'Wizard' cannot be harmed by the episode, although it is not doubtful that his enemies will falsify the incident in an effort to embarrass the great educator by magnifying the affair and distorting the facts."

The Durham Reformer, of Durham, N. C.: "Character and reputation which have stood the test of a quarter of a century cannot now be de-

based by slander so palpable and evident as to cause a smile. We reaffirm our confidence in the peerless character of our leader of leaders."

Afro-American Presbyterian, of Charlotte, N. C.: "Mr. Washington has the sympathy of all good people, and none but the viciously inclined will entertain the least suspicion of wrong intention on his part."

The Star, of Newport News, Va.: "The game of assaulting, lynching or murdering a Negro and then accusing him of insulting a white woman, has been played so successfully that even the foremost Negro in the land after being outrageously assaulted has been charged with insulting a white woman."

The Philadelphia Courant, of Philadelphia, Pa.: "There is not a person, black or white, North or South, who believes that there is a scintilla of truth in the alleged charge against Dr. Washington. The guilty burly white man should be punished, and severely at that, for this dastardly act."

The Richmond Planet, of Richmond, Va.: "Those colored folks who seemed to think that Dr. Booker T. Washington's influence as a political referee was on the wane at Washington will revise their opinion when they read the letter of sympathy addressed to the distinguished educator and political leader by the President of the United States."

The Advance, Providence, R. I., says: "Dr. Washington is the very embodiment of all that is pure and virtuous, he stands for the very highest ideals in the life of a people."

## WHAT I SAW AND HEARD. (By Rounder.)

Well, I see that my friends, Napier and Lewis, have been broken in. They have been invited to speak at some church meeting. One is to address the Bethel Literary, where colored speakers are on a close party, and the other will address a Christian Endeavor meeting.

It is amusing to see how the ring in the Treasury Department tried to trap the new Register. It failed, however. All former Registers, except Bruce, went to his clerks, instead of having the clerks come to them. I was glad to see Register Napier inform his deputy that he would be pleased to see his clerks in his office. It was also amusing to have seen a recent order that the deputy issued the next day after the new Register was sworn in. It directed that no employee shall call on the Register during working hours; that there is to be no visiting, etc. Well, you should have heard the clerks after the promulgation of this order. As a matter of fact, Mr. Napier knew nothing about it. Undoubtedly there are a few would-be heads in the Register's office who fear that Mr. Napier may think more of others than he does of them.

I called at the Bond Building Monday morning to pay my respects to the new Assistant Attorney General, but he had not arrived. I noticed when I went in that the clerks must have been looking for the new official. However, the moment the door was opened, all eyes were stretched, and every ear was cocked. I asked for Mr. Lewis, but the nabob in an adjoining room politely said that he had not yet arrived.

Well, I see that my old congenial friend, Jesse Foster, has established a new business place at the corner of Eleventh and You streets northwest. I also see that he has leased the building adjoining Martin's Cafe, You street, between Eleventh and Twelfth northwest. Jesse is a hustler. It has added to the corner immensely. If you want a first-class job done, you should not fail to call on Jesse Foster, Eleventh and You northwest.

I think that Dr. Morse has one of the finest drug stores in the West End. It is a gem place. Everything looks so clean, and the drugs you will always find fresh. Then, again, Dr. Morse is a genial companion. He has everything bright around him. If you want pure drugs, don't fail to visit this place.

If it were not for the white people what would become of the poor blacks? Certainly, the colored people don't take any interest in their own. The colored social settlement is carried on by white people. The blacks care but little for their own.

I cannot help from being amused when I hear a colored lawyer addressing an audience, say that "You colored people don't appreciate a colored lawyer; you want a white lawyer." Many of them have no confidence in themselves.

My friend, James H. Coleman, has become a great Christian Endeavor worker. I would not be surprised to see him in the pulpit. I imagine that he would make a fine preacher.

I have every reason to believe that the President of Howard University will remedy the defects in the Howard Law School library.

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

From time to time subscribers and contributors send to this office for publication articles stating that they are news articles, and ask that they be published. For the benefit of such contributors The Bee begs leave to inform all such persons that all church notices, mass meetings, etc., that are to take place at a stated time are not news notices, and they must be paid for. Events that have taken place are published as news matter; that is, when such events are legitimate. About two dozen such notices have been received this week, and if the senders do not see them they will know that they must be paid for. If all the notices that have been received this week were published they would take up almost a page. Notices worth publishing are worth paying for.

The Bee is the paper that you should read.